

Seducing My Ex's Father In Law

Chapter 0211

Third Person POV

Ethan had been trying to be more careful around Irene ever since he almost lost her a couple of times. Now that Judy was back in the villa and helping Matt with his studies, Ethan felt a mix of relief and tension. He wanted to make sure he didn't make any mistakes this time.

He had been keeping a close eye on her. Although he planned to marry Irene, he still had reasons to consider making her his mistress. However, he knew he had to be careful so that Irene wouldn't suspect anything. So, he watched her closely.

Ethan watched Irene from a distance, trying to keep her away. She had been acting strangely, and he couldn't understand why. It was as if she was constantly on edge, as if she expected someone to jump out from the corner and grab her at any moment. Whatever was going on with her was worrying, and Ethan felt a sense of urgency to figure it out.

She had been avoiding Matt more than usual, and she was also steering clear of Judy like the plague. Ethan understood why she was avoiding Judy. Ever since she discovered that Judy was his true fated mate, she had been struggling with her feelings.

He was doubtful about his relationship with her, especially after he managed to avoid trouble and put the blame on Judy. He told her that Judy was still pursuing him and that she was only at the villa as Matt's tutor to get closer to him. It felt like a tricky situation.

Irene was living a complete lie. If she knew the truth, she would definitely leave him.

Since discovering that Ethan and Judy were fated mates, Irene had lost interest in being close to him. She didn't want to touch him, at least not in an intimate way. They hadn't slept together since she found out.

Irene and Ethan had shared many kisses and even some passionate make-out sessions. But now, Irene was holding back. She wanted to wait until after marriage, even though it had been almost a week since she discovered Ethan's secret, and she wouldn't touch him anymore. Ethan was confused and hurt by her sudden change in behavior.

Irene knew she was still upset about being lied to, even though he had convinced her that it was mostly Judy's fault.

The villa had been bustling lately with the film crew busy filming a movie. Irene had been spending a lot of time around the villa, trying to keep herself distracted.

Ethan was trying hard to get on Skyla's good side. He was doing his best to support his fiancé, knowing that she was working on setting her father up with Skyla for some reason. However, he wasn't quite sure why she wanted to do that. He knew that Skyla was special, but he found himself a little confused by the whole situation.

Irene was beautiful, and it would be nice to have her as a stepmother. However, she seemed almost obsessed with the idea.

Ethan also noticed that Irene's father hadn't been around the villa much lately. He began to wonder if this was connected to Irene's growing fixation.

Skyla was clearly smitten with him.

During their meal, Ethan turned to Irene and asked, "Where has your father been?" He was hoping to take Irene out to dinner, wanting to show her how much he cared.

He might love her, even if he didn't truly believe it.

She looked up at him with a slight frown on her lips.

"What do you mean?" she asked.

"He hasn't spent much time at the villa. Just a little bit when..."

"The film crew really needs him," he said. "Do you know where he's been spending his time?"

She shook her head and shrugged.

"Probably at his office," she replied. "He's a very busy man."

Ethan nodded, but he had visited Gavin's office earlier that evening. He wanted to talk to Gavin about business matters concerning the Redmoon pack. However, when he arrived, his secretary informed him that Gavin hadn't been in the office for the past few days.

Days passed, and the film crew was starting to wonder where he could be. If he wasn't in his office and wasn't at the villa, then where had he gone?

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****Chapter 0211****

****+25 BONUS****

“Are you sure there’s nowhere else he could have gone?”

Ethan looked at Irene carefully and asked her a question.

She paused for a moment, then suddenly understood what he was getting at.

“Oh, he mentioned he had some business in the north,” she said simply. “We have another mansion there.”

“That’s a mansion my father has never used, but he stays there whenever he has business in that area,” Ethan said.

Ethan nodded thoughtfully. He decided to remember to check out the mansion later. Maybe he could stop by and see if Gavin was there. He knew it would be interesting to explore.

It was probably a bad idea to barge into Alpha Gavins’ home, but Ethan was curious. He wanted to know what this business was all about and if there was anything he could do to help.

His main plan was to win Alpha over by being friendly and supportive.

After dinner,

Ethan dropped Irene off at her home and told her he would see her tomorrow. She nodded and gave him a gentle kiss on the cheek.

“Thank you for dinner,” she said thoughtfully.

But Ethan noticed a hint of sadness and worry in her eyes.

He picked her up right away. He wrapped her in his arms and kissed her deeply. She melted into the kiss, feeling her body relax just before he pulled away.

Chapter 0212

“I love you, Irene,” he said softly. “Remember that.”

She hesitated for a moment, unsure of how to respond. Finally, she nodded and gave him a faint smile.

He kissed her gently, feeling a mix of hope and uncertainty.

One last time, she looked back at the car before heading inside the villa. After she left, Ethan drove away toward the northern part of the pack. He drove for a long time until he finally spotted a large mansion.

Ethan pulled up to the house and parked Gavin's car in the driveway. He was about to step out when he noticed Gavin rushing out of the front door. Gavin's hair was messy, and his clothes were wrinkled. He was busy trying to fix his shirt as he hurried towards Ethan.

Ethan reached his car and quickly disappeared inside.

He froze as he watched Gavin's car speed away. Gavin was in such a rush that he didn't even see Ethan's car parked out front.

Ethan frowned as he looked up at the road, trying to process what had just happened.

Gavin had just left the building. Only one light was on inside, shining from the second floor, facing the rest of the pack. As he glanced back, he noticed a shadow moving along the window. Then he saw something that took his breath away.

Gavin felt a lump in his throat. Was that Judy?

He looked over and saw her staring out the window, gazing in the direction where he had just left. She looked a bit messy, and there was a touch of sadness in her eyes. But then, she turned away.

A few moments later, the light...

Ethan watched as the light faded and Judy's shadow disappeared. He stared at the window in shock.

What was Judy doing here? And why did Gavin leave her alone in the middle of the night?

With a rush of confusion, Ethan picked up his phone and dialed.

He picked up his sister's number, knowing she would have all the answers he needed. The last he heard, Judy was living with her best friend, Nan. But he wondered if that was the whole truth.

"Hello," he said as he dialed.

"Big Brother," Kelsey said on the other end of the phone. "What can I do for you?"

"Mom told me that Judy went to live with her best friend, Nan," Ethan replied quickly.

“Did she tell me the truth?”

There was a slight pause on the other end of the line.

“Well, I don’t think any of us really knows where she went,” Kelsey admitted.

“It all happened so fast, and it was really strange.”

“What are you talking about?” Ethan asked, clenching his teeth in frustration. He was feeling more annoyed than ever. “Did she or didn’t she move in with Nan?”

“I...I don’t know,” Kelsey said quickly. “She was packing, and then one of Alpha Landry’s men came with his warriors to get her...”

“What??” Ethan growled, his eyes fixed on the house.

Kelsey stood by the window, her eyes wide with disbelief. “Are you saying she could be living with Gavin Landry?”

“I’m not saying that at all!” Kelsey exclaimed, shaking her head. “Why would someone like her be living with Gavin? She’s a nobody!”

—

****Chapter 2****

Landry

“I’m just saying that his men took her away somewhere. I assume she’s with her friend.”

It was clear that calling Nan for information was pointless. But somehow, Ethan managed to see Judy.

Kelsey looked out the window of the mansion, deep in thought. If what she had just said was true, it meant that Judy might actually be living with Gavin.

Just then, Gavin walked out, looking a bit messy and hurriedly putting on his shirt. This made Kelsey wonder if there was something going on between them. Could they really be involved with each other?

Ethan’s grip on the phone tightened so much that his knuckles turned white. He was furious, and controlling his inner wolf was becoming exhausting.

“I don’t have any more information than that,” Kelsye said, trying to calm him down.

She didn't need to give him any more details; she had already shared enough. Without saying another word to his sister, he hung up the phone and slammed it down onto the passenger seat.

Now, he had to find a way to get Judy out.

The mansion held many memories for him, especially before he lost her for good. He didn't want to involve Irene in this situation because he had almost lost her once before when Judy was a concern. But now, he wasn't sure he had a choice. If Irene found out that Judy was living in the mansion, it could change everything.

Judy stood in the grand mansion, feeling out of place. She knew that someone was determined to make sure she never returned.

Ethan watched her with a smirk on his face. He understood exactly what he needed to do to keep Judy away from the mansion for good.

As plans began to form in his mind, he felt a sense of excitement. The next steps would be crucial.

Once there was a small village nestled between green hills. In this village lived a kind woman named Elara. She was known for her beautiful garden, filled with colorful flowers and fragrant herbs.

Every morning, Elara would tend to her garden, carefully watering the plants and picking fresh herbs for her meals. The villagers often stopped by to admire her flowers and enjoy the lovely scents that filled the air.

One day, a traveler named Leo came to the village. He was tired and hungry after a long journey. When he saw Elara's garden, he felt a sense of peace. Elara noticed him and invited him to sit in her garden, offering him some fresh bread and herbs.

As they shared a meal, Leo told Elara stories of his travels. He spoke of distant lands and adventures that filled her with wonder. Elara shared stories of her village, the people, and her love for gardening.

After eating, Leo helped Elara with her garden. They laughed and worked side by side, planting new flowers and herbs. By the end of the day, they had created a beautiful patch of vibrant colors.

Before leaving the village, Leo thanked Elara for her kindness. He promised to return one day to see her garden again. Elara waved goodbye, feeling happy to have made a new friend.

From that day on, Elara's garden flourished even more, and she often thought of Leo and his stories. The village became a little brighter with the memories of their time together, reminding everyone of the power of kindness and friendship.

****Chapter 0213****

****Judy's POV****

I felt so embarrassed. I couldn't believe that I let myself get drugged last night and then threw myself at Gavin. I hated that I could remember most of what happened. It was all so cringeworthy.

It was the middle of the night when he left, and it was no surprise. He could barely stand to look at me.

I was taken aback when I noticed the Tylenol and water on the bedside table. I knew Gavin had left those things behind.

I thought it was really sweet that he cared enough about me to do that. But I still felt embarrassed that I had allowed myself to get drugged in the first place.

I wanted to scream and cry, but I held back. I was overwhelmed with mixed emotions.

I needed to gather my thoughts and get a grip on myself. After taking my medicine, I reached for my phone on the nightstand. I glanced at the screen and sighed when I saw Nan's name pop up.

I opened a new text message on my phone.

Nan wrote: "I can barely remember last night. Did you get home okay?"

I hit reply and typed my response.

I said: "Yes. Gavin took us both home safely."

"How are you feeling?"

Nan replied, "Like crap. But I'm glad you're okay. Did I do anything embarrassing last night?"

I assured her, "Not at all. Just try to rest today, and we can talk later."

I put my phone back down.

She sat by the nightstand and sighed. It was probably better if she didn't remember how she had been sick everywhere. She also talked to me about finding her mate. I didn't want to stress her out too much with what she had shared, so I held back my concerns.

I decided not to tell her right now. But that didn't mean I wouldn't ask her a lot of questions later. I needed to know everything about this so-called "mate" of hers. From what I gathered, he had gone on a date with another woman.

Last night was tough for Nan. She ended up drinking much more than usual. I couldn't blame her; I knew it must have been hard for her. A friend's betrayal can really hurt.

I quickly got dressed and headed out to see her. I wanted to be there for her during this difficult time.

I was really hungry after last night and couldn't wait to see what Chester had cooked for breakfast.

When I walked into the kitchen, I found Chester hard at work at the stove. Harper was there too, and she looked like she was helping him out.

She was talking to him, but he hardly seemed to listen. She looked upset about the situation and crossed her arms tightly across her chest.

"I don't understand why you're acting like this," she said, her voice tense.

"Because you were the one who said we needed to keep our relationship professional, that's what I'm doing," he told her. His tone was much harsher than she expected from Chester.

"Is everything okay?" I asked as I walked into the kitchen and sat next to Harper at the counter.

"Chester is acting like a jerk," she said quietly, narrowing her eyes at him. "I don't know what I did to deserve this treatment..."

Chester twirled his spatula in his hand, feeling the rhythm of the moment.

"+25 BONUS"

Chapter 0213

"You wanted to keep this professional, Harper. How am I the bad guy here?" he asked her, a hint of confusion in his voice.

"Professional? While we were working? We weren't really working then," she replied, shaking her head.

This morning, she said, "I was trying to talk to you."

"Okay then, start talking," he replied, raising his eyebrows. "What's so important?"

Her cheeks turned pink, and she quickly glanced at me before looking away.

Harper looked at him and said, "It's a private matter, and I don't really want to talk about it right now while we're working." She bit her lower lip, clearly uncomfortable.

He responded, "Then maybe you should stop asking about it."

Chester turned away, looking uneasy.

"Chester, you're acting strange. Is everything okay?" I asked, concerned.

"Yeah, sorry. I just didn't sleep well," he muttered.

"That's a lie," Harper chimed in, clearly skeptical.

"I went to the room last night, and you weren't there," she said, crossing her arms over her chest.

"Why did you go to my room?" Chester asked, his frown getting deeper.

Her cheeks turned red once more.

"I wanted to talk to you last night, but I couldn't find you..." she whispered.

Chester turned his back to her and kept cooking. After a moment, Harper decided to leave. She quickly excused herself and hurried out of the room.

I was in the kitchen when I noticed her leave. I wanted to follow her to check if she was okay, but I decided to stay and make sure Chester was alright instead. It felt good to focus on someone else's problems for a change.

Chester was right in the middle of...

I was watching him make veggie omelets, and my mouth was watering just looking at them. He was so focused on his cooking that he didn't even notice I was staring at him the whole time. That is, until he finished and turned around to put the omelet on a plate.

He stopped in his tracks when he saw me staring at my empty plate.

"Everything okay?" he asked, raising his eyebrows.

"I could be asking you the same thing," I replied. "What's going on with you?"

"What's going on with you and Harper?"

He shrugged. "We slept together a couple of times, just to help each other out. Now, she's acting all clingy. One minute she doesn't want anything to do with me, and the next, she can't get enough."

"Leave me alone. It's confusing, and I'm tired of being there just when she needs me. Do you know what I mean?"

I nodded as I picked up my fork.

"I think she likes you but is scared to say it," I said.

I'm sorry, but the text you provided seems to be a mix of HTML code and incomplete sentences. Could you please provide a specific story or text you would like me to rewrite?

Chapter 214

He raised his eyebrows at me.

"I think she enjoys playing with me. Do you think that's true?"

I was just tired of it all. Even I deserved a bit more respect than that; don't you think?

"Well, yes, of course," I responded. "But maybe she doesn't want to play games with you anymore. Perhaps that's what she's been trying to tell you since last night."

He looked at me with a focused expression.

"I understand," he said slowly.

"I don't think it really matters," he said. "We don't have a future. This was only meant to be fun. There's nothing more to it."

"I don't think that's true," I replied, giving him a knowing look. "You..."

"I wouldn't be so upset if you didn't care about her at least a little," he said.

I smiled as I took a bite of the delicious omelet, savoring the taste and letting out a satisfied moan.

"I like sex," he admitted. "She knew what this was."

Chester always had a casual approach to relationships. "I've been sleeping around a lot lately," he said. "I'm not ready to commit to just one girl. She's not the only one I've been with this week."

I scrunched my nose in disgust at him. "Gross, Chester," I replied.

"I told him."

He laughed and took an olive from my plate. Then, he tossed it into the air and caught it in his mouth without any trouble.

"Well," he said, "when you decide to be serious about a relationship, you should keep Harper in mind."

"I told him," I said.

He smirked at me while pouring a cup of coffee. "I'll think about it," he replied.

I smiled, happy with my little interference.

After breakfast, I decided to find Harper.

She wanted to make sure Chester was okay. Just like him, she felt confused and upset. I thought she really liked him and wanted more than just a physical relationship. She had been thinking about it all night, and it was clear that her feelings ran deep.

Last night, she tried to find him to share something important. Unfortunately, she couldn't locate him, so she had to wait until this morning. When she finally saw him, he completely brushed her off.

This left her feeling really heartbroken. When I found her, she was still upset about everything that had happened.

She was crying. We had a quick heart-to-heart before she went off to do her duties.

I spent the rest of the weekend alone, like a hermit. I wasn't surprised that Gavin didn't come back to see me at all.

Over the weekend, I was surprised when he showed up. I didn't really expect him to come.

On Monday, I went to school and met Nan in the student lounge. We caught up while studying for our upcoming exams. I wanted to ask her something.

****Chapter 214****

As I watched her, I could tell she was thinking about her mate and what she knew about him. However, she was avoiding the topic completely. Her body language spoke volumes; it was clear she didn't want to discuss it.

In fact, she might not have even realized that she had already shared some details without meaning to. It was interesting to see how she dodged the conversation, almost as if she was afraid of what would come out if she talked.

With every glance and gesture, she showed me that this was a sensitive subject for her. I wondered if she would ever be ready to open up.

I didn't want to embarrass her, so I decided to stay quiet until she spoke up. But, unfortunately, she never did.

At the end of the day, Leroy came to pick me up.

I arrived at the mansion and was surprised to see Gavin waiting outside.

Was he waiting for me?

"Hey..." I said as I stepped out of the car and walked towards him. He looked so...

He stood on the front porch, boyish and cute, looking at me like a lost puppy waiting for its owner.

"Hey," he said as I approached.

"What are you doing here?" I asked. I tried not to sound upset, but I knew he could sense my unease.

I was feeling a bit upset. It had been two days, and I still hadn't heard from him. I didn't blame him, but I couldn't help but feel worried.

"I brought Matt," he said, pointing inside his house.

"He's waiting for you inside," she said.

I nodded, feeling a sharp pang of disappointment in my chest.

"Oh, right," I replied softly. I had forgotten that Matt was training here until the filming started.

finished at the villa. "Thanks," I said.

As I started to walk past him, he suddenly grabbed my hand, stopping me in my tracks.

"About the other night," he said quickly, making my heart race in my chest. I felt a mix of excitement and nervousness.

I looked up at him and noticed his eyes fixed on mine. It made my cheeks feel warm. "I'm sorry," he said softly.

I frowned at him. "Why are you sorry?" I asked, confused.

"I... I just feel bad about what happened," he replied, avoiding my gaze.

"I shouldn't have left like that," he told me. "I'm sure you were confused when you woke up. You were drugged and—"

"I know," I interrupted quickly. "I remember everything."

He raised his eyebrows in surprise.

"I remember," he asked.

I nodded and bit my lower lip, thinking about how he made me feel that night and how he helped me through my struggles.

"Yes, and I never got a chance to thank you... for everything."

"Uh... help me," I said, looking at the ground as if it held all the answers I needed.

He paused for a moment, studying my face.

"I'm glad it was me," he replied, surprising me with his warmth.

I lifted my gaze to look at him.

"Yeah," I breathed. "Me too."

A smile crept onto his lips as he stepped closer to me.

"Next time you..."

"Whenever you need help... make sure you call me," he said to me.

I felt my cheeks heat up, and I nodded quickly.

"Okay," I replied, trying to catch my breath. "I will."

He wrapped his arms around me, and in that moment, everything felt safe and warm.

He pulled me into his arms for a hug, wrapping me up in his warmth. We stayed like that for a moment, enjoying the closeness, when I suddenly heard Matt's voice from the doorway.

“Judy! I’m ready for tutoring!” he shouted. “Stop hugging my...”

“Father, come inside!”

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(Note: Ad details have been omitted for clarity.)

Chapter 215

Third Person POV

Ethan arrived at Judy’s school late on Monday evening. He knew she would be getting out of class any moment. Over the weekend, he had followed her closely, trying to understand her better. But now, he was anxious. Would she notice him? Would she want to talk to him? As he waited, he felt a mix of excitement and nervousness.

Ethan hadn’t left the mansion in the last two days, and Gavin still hadn’t come back since he left on Friday night. Ethan had no choice but to wait in his car outside Judy’s school. He watched as she came out.

Judy got into the car she usually drove.

Ethan felt a surge of emotion every time he saw her. She was in Gavin’s driver’s car, likely on her way to a tutoring session with Matt. Following them seemed pointless now, as he knew they were probably headed to the Villa.

Ethan couldn’t help himself. He followed them, keeping a safe distance. He made sure to stay a few cars behind, so he wouldn’t attract any attention to his vehicle.

When they arrived at the Silver Crescent pack, Ethan noticed they began making unusual turns.

Ethan knew they weren’t going to the villa. They drove a bit longer until they reached the northern border. Ethan pulled off to the side of the road as he watched Judy get out of the car. They were at the border now, ready for the next step in their journey.

At that moment, he saw a man standing at the entrance of the mansion. As he got closer, he realized it was Gavin. Gavin was waiting for Judy, and he looked a bit awkward as she walked toward them.

Ethan watched as people around him chatted. He wished he could hear what they were saying. In an attempt to listen better, he rolled down his window a little. He hoped to use his wolf-like hearing, but it didn't help. No matter how hard he tried, he couldn't hear their conversation.

Gavin was not officially an Alpha yet, but he was strong, almost as strong as the others.

He stepped closer to Judy and noticed her face turning red as she looked up at him. They seemed to share a connection that felt more intimate than just a casual moment. It was odd to see how close they were.

Ethan stood in the grand mansion, puzzled. What was Judy doing here? Could it be that she was actually living with him?

He watched as Judy's lips curled into a smile. Just then, Gavin came up and wrapped his arms around her, pulling her close. The scene felt intimate and warm, leaving Ethan with a mix of confusion and curiosity.

Ethan saw his mate in a very close hug with another man. This made his wolf growl softly in response to the sight. Feeling a rush of emotions, Ethan quickly grabbed his phone and took several pictures of the scene unfolding in front of him.

Matthew interrupted the moment, calling loudly for Judy to join him in the mansion. Gavin ran his fingers through his hair, watching as Judy walked inside.

After a brief chat with the driver, he decided to follow Judy and Matt into the mansion.

Ethan was furious about what he had just seen. He quickly pulled up Irene's contact information on his phone. He knew he had to be careful when reaching out to her. He didn't want Irene to misunderstand the situation and think he was overreacting.

Ethan couldn't let Judy know that he had been secretly watching her and waiting to see her with Gavin. He decided to keep his distance from her.

After some thought, he attached a picture to a message and sent it to Irene.

Ethan wrote: "I was looking for your father..."

I could talk about business with him easily. I remember you mentioned he was at his mansion in the north, so I came here to see him. When I arrived, I saw something interesting...

He pressed the send button on his device, attaching a file. Then, he waited, clearly anxious.

Irene was by herself at the villa when she got the message. The film crew had gone into the city to grab dinner after a long day of filming. Meanwhile, Matt had left to go to a different location.

Irene took a deep breath, hoping to hear back from them soon.

****Chapter 215****

It was tutoring session time again. As usual, she knew her father was at his northern mansion, dealing with some rogue attacks. At least, that's what he claimed. Lately, he had been acting a bit strange, but she didn't want to pry into his business.

She wanted to ask him what was going on. She hoped he wasn't using rogue attacks as an excuse to avoid Skyla. It seemed like that might be the case. She wasn't sure if they would spend any more time together after she kissed him.

Maya stood in front of the cameras, aware that her father was not happy about this moment. Still, she believed he would come to accept it soon enough.

Suddenly, her phone buzzed, pulling her out of her thoughts. A smile began to form on her lips as she checked the message.

When she saw that the message was from Ethan, she felt a spark of excitement. She hadn't heard much from him today, but he had been so gentle and caring towards her this past week that it didn't really matter. She was happy to hear from him, and her heart swelled with warmth.

She started to move a little faster. That was until she opened the message. A heavy feeling settled in her stomach. She looked at the picture of her father hugging Judy closely. Along with it, she read Ethan's message. He was going to talk.

Irene was talking with her father about some business when she noticed Judy with her own dad. They were hugging each other, and it was a sweet moment.

Irene wasn't sure if she completely believed what she saw, but it didn't really matter. The truth was clear: Judy and her father were outside together, sharing a special moment.

In the mansion in the north, everything seemed calm. There were no rogue attacks happening. But she discovered that her father had lied to her. Instead of being busy with important matters, he was spending all his time at the northern mansion with Judy.

****Chapter 0216****

Fury surged inside Irene as she held her phone tightly. She needed Judy to escape from that mansion. Judy was only going along with this plan so she could find a way to get back inside.

Ethan's life seemed to be going well. He was in a relationship that looked promising. However, his partner, Judy, had connections in the media. She worried that if anyone found out about their relationship, it might scare Judy away. And this time, it could be for good.

She took out her phone and looked for a contact she recognized well. When she found the familiar name, she pressed the call button and held the phone to her cheek.

"Please tell me you have something for me," her friend said on the other end.

"I'm so bored," he said, sounding tired. "I've hit a dry spell, and I might lose my job if I can't come up with a good story to keep everyone's attention."

"Oh, I might have an idea," someone replied.

"I've got just the story you need," Irene said, her smile brightening her face. She loved his excitement and knew he would do anything to get the most out of this story. "Hold on, I'm sending you something."

She quickly sent him a message.

Irene held the photo and waited for him to look at it.

"What is this?" he asked, puzzled. "Is that your father?"

"Yes," Irene replied. "That's my father in the arms of his lover. My brother's..."

My tutor is the same age as me, and it's clear she's trying to get closer to my fiancé. It's so obvious. I want to expose her for the fraud she is. Please find out everything you can about her and share this story.

"I don't take orders from you," her friend teased.

"Do you want the story or not?" Irene asked, rolling her eyes.

"Oh, I want the story," her friend chuckled. "Give me the details!"

"I'll have this baby published everywhere in just one day!"

"I was hoping you might help," Irene said, a smile spreading across her face. "I'm counting on you."

With those words hanging in the air, Irene felt a mix of excitement and nervousness.

Judy hung up the phone and waited for her project to come together.

From Judy's perspective, she heard Matt ask, "Why are we having a tutoring session here?" This question came right after Gavin left to take a shower in the upstairs bathroom.

"Why not?" Judy replied with a smile. "Do you want to study in a boring classroom when we can be here?"

"Do you not like it here?" I asked him from across the living room table.

He shrugged. "I mean, it's fine, but it's kind of far. Did you have to travel far to get here?" He asked, looking thoughtful.

"It's a lot closer than you might think," I told him. "You don't need to worry about it. But we will be meeting here for the foreseeable future. At least until the film crew is done with their work."

Chapter 216

He nodded. "It's overwhelming over there with so many people," he said. "I'm glad to get out of there. It's nice here. It's peaceful."

I smiled. "Well, maybe we can spend more time here even after they leave," I suggested. "I'm sure your father won't mind."

He nodded eagerly. Just then, Harper walked into the room carrying a platter full of treats.

When she saw Matt, her smile grew wider.

"I thought I heard your voice," she said to him as she set the food down on the table. Then, she opened her arms for him to hug her. "It's been so long."

"You never come to visit anymore," she said.

"I know. Dad never lets me come here," Matt replied.

"Well, shame on him," Harper teased. "I'll make sure to yell at him for that."

Matt laughed.

"Please do."

I had never seen Matt feel so at ease with anyone besides family and me. It was heartwarming to see that he wasn't a bother to other people like he had been with his past tutors.

Just as Harper was about to turn and leave,

I noticed a red mark on her neck and raised my eyebrows in surprise. It was a big hickey at the nape of her neck. I had a pretty good idea of where it came from. However, I didn't want to embarrass her, so I decided to keep my thoughts to myself.

Matt and I spent the next few hours tutoring and training. At one point, Gavin joined us for training, which made it enjoyable to watch him interact with Matt. Matt loved spending time with his father, and it was clear how much they both appreciated those moments together.

I was surprised when Gavin decided to spend the night at the mansion. He had already sent Matt home with Beta Taylor, so I didn't expect him to want to stay and spend more time with me. But he did, and we...

I really enjoyed our time together.

The next morning, while Gavin was busy, I got a text from Nan. It simply said: "911."

Worried that something might be wrong, I decided to call her.

"Nan? Are you okay?" I asked as soon as she picked up the phone.

"I'm fine... but you might not be," she murmured.

"What are you talking about?" I replied, confused.

"You are all over the place," she said.

Judy told me some shocking news that made my heart sink.

I quickly pulled out my phone and opened the news app.

Sure enough, there it was—a big photo of Gavin and me hugging on the front porch.

****Chapter 216****

I stopped breathing for a moment when I saw the article. The headline read: "Gavin Landry's Mystery Lover Revealed!"

The first sentence explained that Gavin Landry was found in an embrace with his mystery lover, Judy Montague, on the front lawn.

Late last night, he was sitting on the porch of his mansion.

****Chapter 217****

****Gavin's POV****

I stepped out of the shower and grabbed a towel, wrapping it around my waist. When I left the bathroom, I noticed that Judy wasn't in bed anymore. I felt a little surprised but also curious about where she might have gone.

I frowned at the messy bed and looked around the room, my eyebrows furrowing. I hadn't even realized she was awake.

I quickly grabbed my clothes and put them on, not bothering to fix my wet hair. After getting dressed, I left the bedroom and headed out.

I walked down the stairs and saw Harper turning the corner.

"Is Judy in the kitchen?" I asked, tucking my shirt into my pants.

Harper looked up at me with a frown.

"No, Alpha. She said she would be outside."

Harper stopped me as I was walking. "She had to get to school early this morning and left," she explained.

I turned to look at her, squinting my eyes in confusion. "She left?" I asked.

"Yes, sir," Harper replied quickly, then she turned away.

I felt a low growl escape my throat as I watched Judy hurry away. How could she just leave like that? She didn't even say goodbye or explain anything to me. I wondered if she had talked to that Chester guy about it. I really couldn't stand Chester. I wasn't sure what he had that I didn't, but it made me uneasy.

Sure, I can explain why I keep him around. He's always been a flirt. He seems to care more about charming the women around him than actually doing his job.

Even though I have to admit, he is pretty good at what he does.

His food was always delicious, and it was the one thing I looked forward to when I came to this part of the house. But everything changed when Judy started living here.

The kitchen smelled amazing as I walked in.

I wasn't surprised to see Chester behind the counter, busy cooking and making his kitchen helpers laugh with his clever jokes and smooth talk.

I rolled my eyes.

"Stop flirting with your coworkers," I said as I walked over to him.

When he looked back at me, he suddenly stopped in his tracks. A smile spread across his face.

"Sorry, Alpha," he said. "I can't help myself. Maybe you shouldn't have hired such beautiful women to work for you."

I rolled my eyes, knowing exactly what he was up to. He was trying to charm the women in the kitchen, making them swoon and weak in the knees.

"I don't pay you to flirt," I muttered, sitting at the counter. "I pay you to work."

"I hired you to cook," he said.

"Can't I do both?" he asked.

"Don't you have a thing with Harper?" I replied, narrowing my eyes and making him frown.

I was sure he wasn't expecting that question.

I wanted to learn everything about that situation.

****Chapter 212****

I noticed how Harper looked at him. It was clear there was something between them. More than once, I heard them in the supply closet or in his bedroom while they were talking.

I was walking by when I noticed the bold hickey on Harper's neck. I wasn't stupid; I understood what it meant.

"We are friends with benefits," he said quietly. "She knows what this is..."

If you asked me to believe him, I'd say no way. Just look at the way Harper looks at him every day. If her gaze is any sign, you'd think she was completely in love with that fool. But he was breaking her heart. Soon enough, she would probably quit her job because working in the same place as him was too much to bear.

It's really hard to share the same space as someone who has broken your heart.

I shook my head at him.

"This is why you shouldn't get involved with your coworkers," I said quietly.

He looked a little uncomfortable, but he didn't say anything else.

He turned away and finished cooking breakfast. He plated the food and slid it across the counter toward me.

"Is Judy coming down soon?" he asked.

I frowned and shook my head. I thought he would have known by now that she was still asleep.

I realized I had my answer.

"Nok, she left early this morning," I replied.

He looked at me with a blank expression for a moment.

"Without any food?" he asked.

"Why would she leave so quickly without even saying good morning to me? That doesn't sound like her," I wondered aloud.

"Harper said she had to get to school early and was running late or something," I explained, taking a bite of my breakfast.

The food was delicious, and I couldn't believe how good it was. I hated that it tasted so wonderful, but there was no denying that he was amazing at his job.

"She spoke to Harper and not to me?" Chester asked, sounding hurt by the situation.

"Yes," I replied.

"She is her handmaiden after all. You are only her chef. She doesn't need to report to you."

Chester crossed his arms and glared at me.

"Well, since you got this information from Harper," he said,

"I think it's safe to say she didn't tell you," he said to Alpha with a smirk.

I looked up at him and noticed his grin. Normally, I would have been furious at someone speaking to me that way, but today felt different.

Chester made me laugh, but I didn't want to show it. So, I bit the inside of my cheek and glared at him.

After a moment, he cleared his throat and pointed at the sink.

"I think..." he started.

"Maybe you should clean those," he said awkwardly.

"You think?" I almost barked back.

As soon as he turned his back, I relaxed and smiled, shaking my head.

After I finished eating, I left the mansion.

****Chapter 0217****

It's almost time for me to head straight to my villa. Filming should be done any day now, and soon I'll finally have some space to myself again.

I had been avoiding Skyla ever since she kissed me and let the press think we were more than just friends. It was all so complicated, and I needed some distance to clear my head.

Something was happening between us. After the news story came out, I called the press and demanded they take it down. I was furious when I saw it, but it didn't matter anymore; it was over and done with. I decided to let it go.

I usually spend most of my time at the mansion with Judy or in my office. They have plenty of space, which makes it easy to relax and work.

****Chapter 0218****

As the filming was about to wrap up soon, I promised Chanse that I would be there for at least the next couple of days.

"Oh, hello, Daddy," Irene said, smiling as she saw me.

As she reached the bottom step, she asked, "You were gone all night. Is everything okay?"

I ran my fingers through my still-wet hair and nodded.

"Yeah, I had some business in the north. Nothing for you to worry about. Did you..."

"Did Matt get home okay?"

“Yes, he just left for school with Beta Taylor,” Irene replied. “Ethan is taking me out later, so I won’t be home. Will Judy be here today?”

“Not while the...

“The film crew is here,” I told her. “We need to talk about what happened between you two.”

Irene frowned and crossed her arms over her chest.

“It was about Ethan,” she murmured. “I wasn’t...”

I reminded Irene, “You physically attacked her.”

“But she started it!” Irene protested. “It wasn’t my fault. I was just defending my honor as Ethan’s bride-to-be.”

Luna was feeling jealous.

“Ever since you found out that Judy is his fated mate, you’ve been jealous and angry with her,” I pointed out.

There was a time when Irene and Judy were friends. Of course, I had noticed the change.

I noticed that things had changed lately. I wasn’t foolish; I just chose not to get involved before. But now, it was starting to affect my home life, and I couldn’t accept that. Irene needed to understand that her attitude towards Judy was a problem.

“I have every right to be upset,” she said, narrowing her eyes. “They both lied to me!”

“Did Judy lie too?” someone asked.

“Exactly! They both lied to you. You already forgave them,” came the response.

“Ethan... why not forgive Judy?”

She rolled her eyes and looked away from me. “Because Ethan told me her intentions.”

“I’m sorry, what?” I asked, confused. Before she could answer, someone else walked in.

Skyla walked into the foyer and called out, “Alpha Gavin...”

“Have you come to see our shooting?” she asked as she approached us.

“Yes,” I replied. “I promised Chanse that I would be here today.”

She batted her eyelashes at him.

"I wanted to talk to you about the other night," she said, pausing when she noticed Irene nearby.

"I'll let you two talk," Irene said, stepping back.

"We'll finish this conversation later," I called out to Irene as she hurried out of the room. I shook my head, watching my daughter practically sprint away from me to avoid our much-needed talk.

I focused on Skyla, who was the center of my world. She had been causing a lot of problems without even realizing it.

"What can I do for you?" I asked, trying to keep my tone light.

"0218" felt like a professional moment for her, and she hoped I would pick up on her hint.

"I wanted to apologize. My behavior was embarrassing," she said, nervously fiddling with her fingers.

"It's been forgotten," I reassured her. "You can relax now."

Not wanting to continue the conversation, I walked past her and through the villa until I reached the back patio. The film crew was busy packing up their equipment, getting ready to move the shoot to the packing center. It felt like a lot was happening all at once.

It was going to be chaotic today because it was the crew's first time filming in public. I bet the news had spread quickly by now.

I greeted Chanse and then helped them move their equipment from my villa to the town.

As expected, chaos erupted. Paparazzi were everywhere, and onlookers were trying to take photos and videos. I had security guards trying to keep them back, but there were just too many. Most of the crowd was eager to get a glimpse and capture the moment.

Skyla stood nearby, and one of the paparazzi called out, "Alpha Landry, do you have a minute to answer some questions?" He was trying to get past the guards, but it was no use. The guard was much too strong and wouldn't let anyone through.

I wondered what questions he might have for me. But the filming needed to start, so I shook my head.

"Not right now," I told him, turning my back and moving away.

“I wanted to know about...”

“Your new relationship!” he shouted after me, making me stop in my tracks for a moment. “Are the rumors true, Alpha?”

Skyla stepped beside me, her eyes bright with excitement as she reached for my hand. But I quickly pulled back.

She glared at her. The woman flinched at my look and took a step back.

“I’m sorry... it’s just that we are both single, so I thought that maybe—” she started to explain.

I interrupted her, cutting off her words quickly.

“Who said—”

“Do you have anything to say about me being single?”

—

It was a simple question, but it carried a lot of weight. Being single can feel like a heavy topic, especially when friends and family often bring it up. It raises curiosity and sometimes concern. For me, being single is just part of my journey right now. It’s a time for self-discovery and growth, and I’m learning to embrace it.

Whether it’s about focusing on my career, exploring new hobbies, or spending time with friends, being single allows me the freedom to do what I love. So, while it’s a common question, I remind myself that this chapter in my life is just as important as any other.

****Chapter 0219****

Skyla stood there, completely shocked by Gavin’s words. Had she really heard him right? Was he confirming his relationship with Judy? She had always thought it was just a fling. Nothing that Irene had said made her believe otherwise.

Skyla’s face turned red with embarrassment when she heard the news about her father being in a serious relationship. The paparazzi were there, snapping pictures of this awkward moment.

Before Skyla could respond, one of the paparazzi interrupted her.

“Actually,” he said, “we’re talking about your father.”

Gavin froze. His whole body felt stiff, and for a moment, his eyes seemed to lose focus. Skyla noticed he was confused. But as he regained his composure, a flash of anger crossed his face. He quickly turned to face the source of his frustration.

Gavin frowned at the group of paparazzi in front of him. "What are you talking about?" he asked through clenched teeth.

The paparazzi looked at each other, unsure of what to say.

"Well, it's all over the internet," one of them finally spoke up, pulling out his phone.

Skyla picked up her phone to show Gavin a photo of him and Judy hugging closely. She leaned over Gavin's shoulder to get a better look at the picture, but her heart sank when she saw them together. It felt like a heavy weight in her stomach. She tried to swallow the lump in her throat and...

Irene took a step back from him. She realized that being around him like this could hurt her reputation. People might start calling her a homewrecker. It was clear there was more to their relationship than she had admitted.

She suddenly felt really foolish. She shouldn't have trusted that girl so easily. But she wanted Gavin so much that she would have done anything to win him over. Anything except break up his current relationship. She had a reputation to maintain, and she couldn't let that slip away.

She was worried about being called a homewrecker. If that happened, her whole career could go down the drain. Her agent would be incredibly disappointed if she found out what nearly happened.

"I want this photo taken down, now!" Gavin demanded.

Gavin was clearly furious. The paparazzi looked frazzled as they pulled out their phones to make calls. Seeing this, Gavin turned to glare at Skyla, who was just as confused as everyone else.

"What's going on?" Skyla asked, her eyes wide with surprise.

"Did you know about this?" he asked her, surprising her.

She shook her head right away. She had no idea that photo even existed.

"No," she replied honestly. She realized he must have seen something she hadn't.

It was clear on her face that she understood the truth. He sighed and ran his fingers through his hair.

“I need to go,” he murmured, and then he left without saying anything more.

Chanse was nearby after Gavin left. He had a frown on his face.

his face as he looked at Skyla.

“Is everything okay?” he asked, watching Gavin walk away.

“Yeah,” Skyla sighed. “But I think I need to stop chasing after him. He’s clearly with someone else. I was just led to believe things were different.”

“I’m sorry to hear that,” Chanse said. “Maybe it’s for the best. Now you can just focus on this movie.”

Skyla nodded in agreement. She felt a bit relieved. With everything that had happened, it was nice to have something to distract her.

As they settled in to watch the film, she thought about how much had changed lately. It was a lot to take in, but for now, she just wanted to enjoy the moment and forget about her worries, even if just for a little while.

The lights dimmed, and the screen came to life. Skyla was eager to see what the movie had in store.

Skyla turned to face the director. “Yeah, you’re right. Let’s finish this filming already,” she said.

They spent the next few hours wrapping up their filming. The team was planning to leave in a few days. Skyla felt grateful that they were almost done.

Irene couldn’t wait to go home and relax for a bit while they made the final edits on the film.

Later that night, she asked, “Where’s my father?” Skyla was just about to get some rest when she heard Irene’s question.

She stopped right before the stairs and frowned at Irene.

“How should I know?” she asked, crossing her arms over her chest. “Most likely, he’s with his girlfriend.”

Irene raised her eyebrows in surprise.

“What

“Are you talking about?” she asked.

“As if you don’t know,” Skyla scoffed. “You used me as a pawn. I don’t understand what your problem is with Judy Montague, but my career is important. I can’t get...”

“Irene, is that true?” Skyla asked, raising an eyebrow. “Because the news seems to say something different.”

“Judy? She’s not my father’s girlfriend,” Irene replied angrily. “She’s just a woman who’s only after one thing.”

Skyla looked at her, surprised. “Oh really? What makes you say that?”

Irene crossed her arms and shook her head. “It’s obvious. She’s not interested in a real relationship.”

Skyla frowned, thinking about what Irene said. The drama surrounding Judy had stirred up a lot of gossip, but Irene’s strong feelings made it clear that there was more to the story.

Judy pulled out her phone and showed it to Irene. Irene’s face went pale as she grabbed the phone and stared at the screen.

The article revealed that Irene’s father’s secret lover had been discovered! The piece suggested that Judy would be portrayed as the mistress, and it made Irene feel uneasy.

Irene felt sick to her stomach as she scrolled through the comments. Everyone seemed to adore the fact that Judy was the mystery woman in his life. People were curious and eager to learn more about her. It was as if Judy was being praised, while Irene, who was his legitimate girlfriend, felt left out and hurt. The excitement around Judy made Irene feel invisible and unappreciated.

Skyla was trying to do the opposite of what her friend thought. She wanted to pull Judy away from her father, not bring them closer together.

How could her friend have misunderstood the situation so badly?

“I want nothing to do with this,” Skyla said, as she picked up her phone.

Irene felt a wave of anger as she watched Skyla walk up the stairs toward the guest bedroom. Her face was pale, and inside, fury was bubbling up. “Now, if you’ll excuse me,” Skyla had said, brushing past her.

It didn’t seem fair to Irene.

Judy was determined to get everything she wanted. She was already catching the attention of Ethan and her father. But now, she wanted Gavin’s attention too. If that was the game, then she was ready to play for it.

Judy knew that if she wanted Gavin to notice her, she had to put in the effort. She was willing to fight for his attention. After all, if there was one thing she learned, it was that she wouldn't back down easily.

Irene knew one important thing about her father: his kids meant everything to him. He would always choose them over anyone else.

****Chapter 0220****

****Chapter 220****

Judy was about to learn a tough lesson.

In school, everyone was staring at me. I tried my best to stay under the radar, but it was hard when everyone was watching me.

My mother saw the news today. The article suggested that I was in a serious relationship with Gavin Landry.

This morning, Gavin texted me. He said he would handle the situation and not to worry. But deep down, I knew things were complicated.

The damage was already done. Everyone had seen it, and everyone was talking about it.

I felt so embarrassed. The rumors were also completely wrong. I wasn't in a relationship with Gavin Landry. We were just keeping things casual. It was nothing more than that.

I knew that if I told everyone the truth, it would make both me and Gavin look bad. So, I decided to keep quiet.

"It's not as bad as you think," Nan said, wrapping her arm around mine.

"Honestly, you're going to be fine," she said. "They'll forget all about it soon enough."

I frowned at her, feeling uneasy in my stomach.

"How do you know?" I asked, wrapping my arms around myself for comfort.

"This is a nightmare. We were supposed to be lowkey."

She shrugged and looked around at everyone passing by. They kept giving me curious glances and whispering to each other. I felt my cheeks burn with embarrassment.

"I'm not sure how this happened..."

"I'm sure something more interesting will happen soon. Then they will forget all about you."

I let out a sigh.

"I hope you're right," I said softly.

We went our separate ways, and I did my best to focus on what was ahead.

Every class was tough. I often felt like everyone was whispering about me behind my back. The only thing I looked forward to was seeing Gavin after school. I knew he would make everything better. I just had to get through the day.

I waited outside the school for Leroy. Nan had him in an after-school study session and couldn't stay with me, so I stood alone by the school grounds. I looked at the time, feeling a mix of impatience and hope.

A frown crossed my face. It wasn't like him to be late. Usually, he was here before I arrived, not the other way around. I sat down on one of the nearby benches and rested my elbows on my knees. My mind was racing with thoughts.

I couldn't believe how much everyone was talking about my relationship with Gavin Landry. Even my professors seemed unusually curious today.

As I walked down the street, a familiar car pulled up in front of me. I looked up to see who it was.

I felt my whole body freeze as I stared ahead. I knew right away that it wasn't Leroy, but my thoughts were confirmed when the door opened and the driver stepped out of the car.

"Tell me it isn't true," Ethan said as he walked around the car, looking worried.

Ethan walked up to me, and I could hardly believe my eyes.

"Ethan?" I asked, surprised to see him at my school. I didn't expect him to just show up like this. We were in a public place, and I knew that any loud reaction could embarrass him. I also didn't want to ruin any chance of being together.

****Chapter 220****

He has to marry Irene. He's already on thin ice with her.

"What are you doing here?" she asked, looking surprised.

"I saw the news, Judy," he replied, shaking his head as he stopped just a few inches away from her.

"Tell me it's not true. Are you really in a relationship with him?"

I crossed my arms and narrowed my eyes at him.

"I don't see how this is any of your concern. Whether it's true or not..."

"Or not," I told him simply.

He scowled at me, and I could see the pure anger on his face as his lip curled in disgust.

"Because he's going to be my father-in-law!" he exclaimed, nearly shouting.

Ethan's voice was filled with anger as he shouted, "Don't you see how messed up that is? I can't believe you're having a relationship with him!" Spit flew from his mouth as he spoke.

The woman looked at him with a steady gaze. "You left me for another woman, Ethan. What I do now isn't your business anymore."

"I told him firmly, not ready to back down. 'I don't know why you are here trying to harass me, but it needs to stop.'

I tried to walk around him, feeling uncertain about where to go next.

Leroy wasn't here yet, and I knew I couldn't stay around Ethan any longer. But Ethan wasn't going to give up without a fight. He grabbed my arm tightly and spun me around to face him.

"I won't..."

"Don't go back to him, Judy," he said through clenched teeth. "You belong to me, and I'm not going to let you go that easily."